

[Produced by Paris]

[Verse 1: Paris]

I know you thought I wouldn't say somethin'  
About the way the radio and TV, don't really say nothin'  
Unless black men stay thuggin'  
Unless black women straight sl\*tting'  
I know you thought I wouldn't talk about rich white men  
Still doin' to black artists today what they did to the ones back then  
Can't you see brother, they don't love you  
They just want money off of what you do  
I know you thought I wouldn't speak on those with hot tracks  
Runnin' 'round tryin to tell me hip-hop is not black  
For real, it ain't black now? I guess it ain't  
Long as y'all wanna thug in the 'burbs, slummin' dressed down  
I'ma talk about the doc\*mented fact  
America funds Israel more than all of Africa  
What the hell would I be rappin' for  
If hard truth ain't attackin' ya, blappin' ya?

[Hook: Paris]

It's the same thing every day, we keep movin'  
It's the same games people play, we see through 'em  
Long as I am alive, the grind won't stop  
We gonna fight 'til we die, the rhymes won't stop  
Try to maintain through the pain, we keep movin'  
'Til the chains break from the brain, we break through 'em  
Long as justice denied, the grind won't stop  
Bringin' sight to the blind, the rhymes won't stop, now come on

[Verse 2: Chuck D and Paris]

Microphone check 1-2, check the sound  
Ba\*\* for ya face, bring the level around  
See us break over breaks take the racists and blaze  
We, back on the stage, it's the prophets of rage  
Not Dre but I'm still watchin over the game  
What the hell has happened to us, seem as nothing has changed  
Just coons on the tube, jiggaboos and pimps  
Act a motherf\*\*kin' fool while labels makin' a mint  
I spit a verse, maybe curse, every city and town  
What's the worst that could happen, brothers workin' it out

I been around growlin' freedom or death since day one  
Miuzi weighs a ton, don't forget it's the bomb  
I run up, we Public Enemy, they ain't said sh\*t  
Put the message in the music so you never forget  
Time to take this thing back put the hit in the hits  
If you ain't mad then you ain't even tripped  
Pay attention, it's the Enemy

[Hook: Paris]

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Try to maintain through the pain, we keep movin'  
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[Verse 3: Paris]

9/11 is no longer a conspiracy  
It's being used to reduce civil liberties  
Speak critically, they can legally ignore you  
And let the VeriChip think for you  
Screamin' out no child left behind  
But all we end up, learnin' is how to work for the wealthy kind  
Cause wealth defines the health we buy, from Blue Cross to  
Leaders of the banks from the checks we write  
Foolin' with my food, chickens as big as the turkeys  
GMO's make produce bloom a month early  
Cross-pollinatin' rice grains with hormones  
Highly afraid of ice age, tryin' to fight plagues  
But the real issue, is when you speak the hard truth  
Then they will get you, bringin' light to our youth  
Then they will kill you, if you Armstrong Williams  
They big scrrill you, and force the fickle to feel you, for real

[Hook: Paris]

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